

# HIG SANDY NEWS.

Aut inveniam viam, aut faciam.

VOL. III. NO. 2.

LOUISA. LAWRENCE CO., KY., SEPTEMBER 1, 1887.

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## CURRENT TOPICS.

**BUFFALO BILL'S** wife has applied for a divorce. She bathing by moonlight or starlight is an avocation.

SENATOR RIDDLEBERGER once fought two duels in one day.

In the Mexican church choir no woman is allowed to sing.

THERE are 1,400,000 cigarettes smoked in this country annually.

They are raising peaches ten inches in circumference at Bentonville, Ark.

The hop crop of the Mohawk Valley, N. Y., is said never to be finer in quality.

All the Vanderbilt roads will do away with the deadly car stove this winter.

The Pacific Railway Commission will sit in New York from September 30 to October 1.

AMERICAN wind-mills are helping Egypt's grain growers to compete with Western farmers.

A little child near Charlotte, Mich., fell into a milk can head first and was drowned.

CONSUMERS two-dollar silver certificates are giving considerable trouble in New Jersey.

In Milan, they have no sidewalks; but the entire street is paved smoothly from house to house.

Two people of this country spend \$22,000,000 a year for silks. Less than half of it is woven here.

Vague rumors are in the social breeze about a coming marriage of a Duke to an "American girl."

The great Tower of Babel which is to distinguish the French Exhibition of 1889 is gradually rising.

MARK TWAIN, the richest humorist in the world, is an inveterate smoker and an untiring billiard player.

EMPLOYEES of the Pennsylvania railroad are to organize independent assemblies of the Knights of Labor.

It is said that Flood and Mackay lost \$5,000,000 in the recent attempted wheat corner in San Francisco.

GENERAL BLAKE, the Pension Commissioner, draws the largest pension enjoyed by any soldier—\$25 a week.

An O'Neil (Neb.) girl fell out of a second-story window and landed unharmed on her rubber boots.

It is said of Russell Sage that he can command \$50,000 in cash in half an hour any time during business hours.

THERE is still another railroad danger that must go along with the car stove and the wooden bridge—the grade crossing.

An Escondido (Cal.) paper speaks of mahogany as so plentiful in that section that it forms the cheapest kind of fuel for domestic use.

J. E. SHEPARD, of Cape Charles, Va., has raised \$10,000 worth of kale from fifty acres, or \$200 per acre. His net profit is \$15,000, or \$300 per acre.

The public debt has been reduced at the average rate of \$30,705 each year, \$174,150 each day, and \$120.47 for every minute of the last twenty-two years.

At Seymour, Conn., the other day, a man was found dead in the woods with a child playing beside the dead body, but too young to convey any information.

When a horse with the cognomen of Laggard wins a \$10,000 purse, the eternal usefulness of things on this mundane sphere receives another striking illustration.

OLD folks had young man been writing love letters to the daughter of Jay Gould, and her brother explains to a reporter that the writer has never seen the young lady.

MILLIONAIRE MACKAY, of California, has received the cross of the Legion of Honor from the French Government for making Havre the terminus of his Atlantic cable.

Mrs. ROGERS is the cattle queen of Texas, said to be worth \$1,000,000. Her husband is a preacher, and Mrs. Rogers looks after the business end of the establishment.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND's invitation to Pittsburg is to be engraved on a steel plate, which is to be rolled until it is only three thousandths of an inch in thickness and can be rolled together in the form of a scroll.

WHYATT BAKER, of Philadelphia, is at the head of the American syndicate which has just secured such extensive concessions in China for banking, building railroads, telegraphs and telephones, development, etc.

The death of Prof. Baird before completing his sixty-fifth year shows that men of science do not always understand the science of life. A man of his powerful physique and great abilities should have lived at least eighty years.

Now to be outdone by Yan Phoo Lee, the Chinaman, Jo Kichi Takomini, a Japanese Chinaman, has just married Miss Carrie Elick, a beautiful Creole belle of New Orleans. There seems to be no limit to the enterprise of American girls.

A PHOTOGRAPH, said to be one of the largest in the world, has been taken of the United States Treasury building at Washington. It measures seven feet by four and is to be presented to ex-Secretary of the Treasury, Daniel B. Manning.

The real estate craze in Southern California has even demoralized the doctors. In writing a prescription recently one of them added this direction: "Take one-third down and the remainder in one and two years, secured by mortgage."

SEVEN thousand people assembled at City Point, Boston, the other day, to witness a series of swimming matches between dogs. The contestants swam from a barge anchored about half a mile off shore to a point within a short distance of land.

DR. SPENCER F. BAIRD, the deceased secretary of the Smithsonian Institute, is the author of more than 1,200 books, pamphlets and publications of various kinds.

ELDER EVANS, of the Shaker community at New Lebanon, Columbia County, N. Y., has just celebrated his eighty-fifth birthday. For fifty-five years he has abstained from eating flesh and fish.

THE Mormons have a story that some Eastern phenologist has offered \$1,000 for John Taylor's head, and the tomb of the dead prophet will be jealously guarded in consequence.

A LAINEBURG (Mich.) man has a tame oriole which sings whenever called upon to do so. It is as rollicking as a circus clown, and is almost tickled to death to receive any notice from its owner. It sings in strapping, swarthy tenor, and in a minor key, but gets there just the same. The little insect furnishes no end of amusement by its evident intelligence and the willingness to display it.

## CONQUERED.

### Going Through the Treacherous Rapids in a Boat.

Perilous Trip Made by the Inventor of a Craft Calculated to Rob Turbulent Seas of Their Terror.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Aug. 28.—C. A. Percy, a wagon-maker of Suspension Bridge, went through the Niagara rapids this afternoon in a life-saving apparatus resembling a life-boat. The trip was attended with much danger, chief of which was the likelihood of the craft being destroyed by sunken rocks. Large crowds along the banks of the gorge saw the experiment. Percy's invention is seventeen feet long and nearly five feet wide, is shaped like a surf-boat and covered with water-proof canvas. The keel is weighted with three hundred pounds of iron plate and strongly ribbed. The whole weight is nine hundred pounds. At each end is an air chamber six and a half feet long, and between them is another space four feet long, which can be utilized to carry passengers; provision is made for using oars. These chambers can be imperiously closed, and the only trouble seems to be the air supply. Percy claims that his invention is self-righting, self-bailing and perfectly safe in a heavy sea. His idea of testing it in the whirlpool and rapids was to demonstrate the safety of his craft and make money by exhibiting it subsequently in the gorge. The start was made from the old Maid of the Mist landing from which all the barrel navigators have left. Percy changed his attire, fixed up a drag consisting of a thirty-pound weight and a ten-foot line, and then rowed out toward the Canadian shore. The undercurrent had no effect on the drag. At half-past three Percy pulled in his oars, and as the boat drifted rapidly toward the whirlpool rapids, entered the rear air chamber. At twenty-five minutes of four o'clock the boat passed under the bridge. It was tossed about in the big breakers, as the barrels had been, but behaved better. It was frequently out of sight, and was turned about by the counter currents, but never rolled over. As it neared the Whirlpool Rapids Percy put his head out, but drew it back in time to avoid the shock of the last breaker. This was the worst one of the lot, and Percy had been deceived by the lull in the torrent. Just before it, the craft went out of view for a moment, but turned up safely in the maelstrom. It did not circle around, but was carried toward the Canadian shore. Percy again emerged from the air chamber. He had been sufficiently shaken up, and seeing a chance to row ashore without encountering the Devil's Rapids, he did so, landing at Col's elevator twenty minutes after he had struck the first breakers. Only five minutes were spent in the rapids. Percy was none the worse for his trip.

**Banks of Streams in Illinois and Wisconsin Heaped With the Dead.**

GALENA, Ill., Aug. 28.—Within the past two or three days the fish in many of the streams in this section have died by the million, and the few that are left are rapidly following suit. The banks of the Galena river and branches are lined with dead fish of all sizes and varieties from the tiny minnow to the mammoth cat and sturgeon. At Runcheon, Wis., a few miles from this place, dead fish are so numerous on the banks that the stench arising from them is almost unbearable. At Lancaster, Wis., the scene on the river bank beggars description, upward of fifty wagon loads of dead fish being in sight. There are numerous theories as to the cause. One is that the recent rains have filled the water with mud, so that the fish have been unable to breathe, and struggling to the surface for air, have died. Another is that during the dry, hot summer, the valleys and marshes above were filled with stagnant water, and with the recent floods was carried into the streams and poisoned the water.

**A Battle With Indians.**

DENVER, Col., Aug. 28.—The Republic's Glenwood Springs special says: Bornstein, who lives about five miles below Meeker, is just in. A battle has taken place between Kendall's men and a band of Indians. Deputy Sheriff Jack Ward is killed and several are wounded. Several Indians are reported killed. Several were so far as to be carried off the field. So far as known, the fight was stopped by darkness and it is thought will certainly be resumed by daylight.

**He Drove Into the Locomotive.**

WESTCHESTER, Pa., Aug. 28.—A singular accident occurred on the railroad between here and Pottsville last night, resulting in the death of Wm. Walton, a well-known citizen of West Chester. Walton was driving home, and it seems that on reaching the railroad his horse left the wagon road and started down the track. A train going in the opposite direction struck the horse and ground it to pieces under the locomotive. Walton's body was also fearfully mangled.

**No White Pupils Need Apply.**

ATLANTA, Ga., Aug. 28.—In the Legislature today a resolution was passed looking away the \$5,000 appropriated to the Atlanta University unless that institute will give the Governor satisfactory assurance that it will not accept white pupils. It is believed by a great many that this resolution will be passed by the Senate, and that the Glenn bill will not be put on its passage.

**Marries an Indian Heiress.**

PIERRE, La., Aug. 28.—Douglas F. Carlin, chief clerk at the Cheyenne Agency, was married to-day to Madeline Dugan, the wealthiest Indian heiress on the Sioux reservation. Carlin is closely connected with prominent army officers, and with the Carlins of Illinois. Over one thousand Indians witnessed the ceremonies, and the festivities will last three days.

**Champion Swimmer.**

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 28.—Robert Magee, of Baltimore, won the long-distance swimming championship of America and a purse of \$850 yesterday by defeating Butler and Blackhurst in a ten-mile race in the Delaware river. Butler and Blackhurst were champions for several years. The time of the men was: Magee, 2:57; Butler, 3:10; Blackhurst, 3:25.

**An Ambitious Celestial.**

WASHINGTON, Aug. 28.—Moy Gong, a Chinaman and laundryman, has declared his intention before the Supreme Court of the District to become an American citizen. He declares that he is tired of washee, washee, and wants a Government office; either the position of an Indian agent or custom-house officer, would suit him.

**Gladstone Beaten.**

LONDON, Aug. 28.—Gladstone's resolution against the proclamation of the Irish National League was negatived to-night in the House of Commons by a vote of 272 to 194. Chamberlain, Collins and two other Unionists supported the minority.

**The Innates Spared.**

OWASCO, Mich., Aug. 28.—During a storm the house of W. G. Ketchum was struck by lightning and shattered in almost every part, without injuring any of the eight persons who were eating supper, though all felt the shock. Every picture in the house was destroyed.

**Drill Driven Through His Body.**

FLINT, Mich., Aug. 28.—While George Evers, a miner, was preparing a blast, the powder ignited by friction, and the drill with which he was pounding the charge was driven through his body.

## MEAT FAMINE THREATENED.

Beef to Go as High as When the Cow Jumped Over the Moon.

CHICAGO, Aug. 28.—The Tribune this morning has a long article on the dressed beef ring, and how it is profiting by the low price of cattle. It says it is assumed in many quarters that a beef famine is not far away. Estimates as to the destruction of cattle in the Northwest last winter are that in Montana there were about 400,000 head, in Idaho about 100,000, in Wyoming about 300,000, in Colorado about 50,000, or 850,000 in all. During the summer on account of the excessive drought, it is estimated that the losses in the beef producing States, such as Illinois, Iowa, Ohio, Missouri, Kansas and in New Mexico, Texas, Minnesota, Nebraska and Dakota, swell the total to 1,500,000 head of beefers. Many, however, assert that these figures are far too high. But this is not the main fact which indicates future famine. It is now known that from 50 to 75 per cent. less of calves were born this spring than is usual, owing to climatic causes, which must have its effect in time. To this must be added the fact that cattle producers have been rushing their surviving stock on the market at an unparalleled rate, and that from these and other causes many ranchmen are discouraged and going out of the business. Those who are opposed to this view argue that there are still 28,000,000 beefers in all, and 13,000,000 milch cows in the country. The bulk of these, however, enter into local consumption and use. A great uneasiness, such as never before characterized the cattle business, is manifest in business circles. The producer finds a dollar of profit and more often heavy losses charged against his account. The market price has been low on account of the glut, for in Chicago alone over 300,000 head of cattle have been thrust on the market during the last thirty days.

## EPIDEMIC AMONG FISH.

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## MINERS' PERILS.

### Three Hundred of Them Caught in a Shaft.

Into Which a Lake Suddenly Pours Its Waters—Luckily All Escape.

NANTICOK, Pa., Aug. 25.—Terrible excitement was caused this morning in the fatal No. 1 shaft at this place by the breaking away of earth barriers that separated a worked out portion of the colliery from the chambers where mining is in progress, and the sudden precipitation of a large body of water into a gangway where over three hundred miners were at work. For a long time past a huge subterranean reservoir has been forming, containing millions of gallons of water. This underground lake was 570 feet below the surface. The chamber where the men were at work was 150 feet further down, and about the same distance from the mined galleries. The first intimation the men had that the mine was being flooded was the sudden appearance of water in the chambers. As it increased in depth many hurriedly quit work and rushed to the bottom of the shaft. By this time a regular exodus from all parts of the colliery set in, the miners wading through water breast high, before the last of them got out. The work of rescuing the men was proceeded with promptly, the steam-carriage taking up twenty at a time. All sorts of rumors were set afloat, and the mouth of the mine was crowded with anxious women and children, exhibiting the usual excitement of the miners' families. Ninety miles were taken out safely. Ninety miles were taken out safely. Ninety miles were taken out safely. Work will be suspended for an indefinite period, as the water is still running in. Had the earth fissure been wide enough to admit the whole volume of water at once not a man would have been saved.

## PLUCKY DEED.

Of a Handsome Kentucky Woman in South Carolina.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Aug. 28.—Information received here is to the effect that a few days ago the Assistant Superintendent and Roadmaster of the Northwestern Railroad, accompanied by the sheriff of Williamsburg County, with a material train and force of hands, proceeded up a tram road owned by T. C. Willoughby, a large planter, lumberman and manufacturer, and began at the extreme end of the road, tearing up and loading the rails which were owned to Mr. Willoughby and about which there had been a dispute. Mr. Willoughby was absent in Philadelphia. In the evening when the train was loaded and ready to run on the main track Mrs. Willoughby, a handsome Kentucky woman, took a position on the rails, but no settlement could be arrived at. On the evening of the second day the railroad attorney ordered the train to run out at any cost. Mrs. Willoughby had armed herself with a sixteen shooting rifle, and as the train came down upon her, instead of moving, she covered the engineers with a rifle, and ordered him to halt, which he did without a second order. Here the train, superintendent and hands remained until a compromise satisfactory to Mrs. Willoughby was agreed to.

## Battle With Bandits.

BROWNSVILLE, Tex., Aug. 25.—Customs policemen and troops, led by Senores Felix Tames and Joaquin Castilla and Captain Romero had a fight with Mauricio and Rosencend and thirty bandits on the 17th inst., near San Carlos, in the mountains. The robbers were beaten and Rosencend was captured. They had in their possession a quantity of smuggled goods. Rosencend was wanted in the United States for smuggling, but that offense is not included in the list of extraditable offenses, and it is not likely he will be given up.

## State Execution for Jake Sharp.

WATERLOO, N. Y., Aug. 28.—Judge Potter has granted a stay in the Sharp case. At 12:30 p. m. aansom drove up to the entrance to Ludlow street jail, and a clerk from the office of Cochran & Clark entered the jail bearing the news of the granting of a stay of proceedings. He handed the note personally to Mr. Sharp, who read it without showing any signs of emotion or making any comments upon it. Mr. Sharp then handed it to his wife, who read it and seemed to be delighted at the news.

## Old Woman Eats Her Whole Family.

WINNEPEG, Aug. 25.—Letters from Francis Stewart, dated Fort Chipewyan, July 5, state that they reached that point after many hardships. Forest fires have been numerous and destructive. Destitution at Fort Chipewyan last winter was terrible, and several cases of cannibalism are reported. One old woman at Little Red river admits having killed and eaten her whole family. Starvation and cannibalism are also reported from McKenzie river.

## Baltimore Barker Relieved.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 25.—Governor Lloyd last night relieved John Thomas Ross, negro, who was to have been hanged in Baltimore to-morrow, for two weeks. The reprieve was granted on the strength of a communication sent to the Governor by Judge Duffy, who passed sentence on Ross.

## Government Deposits.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 25.—National Bank depositaries now hold \$30,354,204 of Government funds. This is the greatest amount of funds ever held by the depositaries at one time.

## War Department Vacancies.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 25.—There are fifty-three vacancies in the War Department to be filled by civil service appointment. The Commission intends to extend the "examination for promotion," under which these vacancies occurred, to other departments.

## Pennsylvania Prohibitionists.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Aug. 25.—Hon. Elinor B. Chase, of Easton, was nominated by the Prohibition Convention by acclamation for Supreme Judge. Captain D. C. Irish, of Newcastle, was nominated for State Treasurer by acclamation.

## RAILWAY WRECK.

Two Persons Killed and Twenty Injured on the B. and O.

WHEELING, W. Va., Aug. 24.—A frightful collision, with loss of life, occurred on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad at Easton's Siding, a point twenty-four miles east of this city, at eight o'clock this morning. A west-bound freight train was descending a heavy grade, when it crashed into an east-bound freight train with fearful velocity, wrecking both engines and badly smashing a large number of cars. The casualties reported are Engineer Al Smith and Isaac Arbuthnot, of the emigrant train, killed, and the serious injury of Patrick Fitzgerald, engineer of the freight train; two boys named Burke and Stansbury, of Grafton, W. Va., who were stealing a ride, and between twelve and fifteen emigrants whose names could not be learned. While the train was the result of a misapprehension of orders on the part of the engineer of the freight train, who thought he had the right of way, and pulled out on the siding just as the emigrant train came up.

## Bill Kissane's Experience Outdone.

FORT WORTH, Tex., Aug. 24.—Campbell Langley, the father of the once notorious and yet forgotten Bill Langley, living in Bell County, Tex., says that his son, who was publicly hanged twelve years ago in Giddings, Lee County, by Sheriff Jim Brown, in the presence of several people, was allowed to escape; that the friends of Bill were permitted to arrange things so that when the drop fell the weight of the body fell upon an iron hoop, supported by an appropriate body harness. The coffin, which was actually buried, contained no body, and the friends of the dead man were being pronounced Bill Langley was well on his way out of the country. He has been living since his supposed execution in Nicaragua, where he is a leading citizen, and one of the largest owners and cattle herders in Central America.

## Heavenly Visitors.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Aug. 24.—The largest comet that has appeared in many years is visible here to-night in the northern sky. Its outline is somewhat dim, but is perfectly plain to the naked eye. It was first noticed about 10 o'clock.

CENTRALIA, Ill., Aug. 24.—At 7:30 this evening the heavens north of this city were beautifully illuminated by the passage from east to west of an unusually large meteor. It left a great parachute trail behind it. Nothing similar to it has ever been witnessed in this section.

## Unique Accident.

WHEELING, Aug. 24.—This afternoon a boy named Clary was holding a target rifle on the reunion grounds, when it was accidentally discharged. The ball, of only 22-caliber, pierced entirely through the fleshy part of the leg of a boy of ten, named Norwood Richardson, and then continued its course, striking Joe Griener, a boy of about the same age, in the back between the shoulders, injuring the spine and piercing one lung, causing fatal injuries. The accident is unique when the trifling missile is considered.

## A Bolt of Lightning.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Aug. 24.—During thunder-storm in Aiken County a few days ago, Mrs. Allen Pool, Mrs. James Harlow and Mrs. Uri Noble, with their children, were returning home from a visit to a neighbor's house when a bolt of lightning struck in their midst, instantly killing Mrs. Noble and seriously, and perhaps fatally, injuring Mrs. Pool. Four of the children were slightly hurt. Mrs. Noble was carrying in her arms when she was killed, escaped without the slightest injury.

## Strange Affliction of an Aged Lady.

FREYDAYS, O., Aug. 24.—A description of Mrs. Folk, aged eighty-five years, a well known resident of Marion Township, this county, this morning. She arose from her bed feeling as well as usual, and after a hearty breakfast, and a few moments afterward suddenly became both blind and deaf. The loss of these senses is evidently permanent, and is supposed to be the result of old age, as there was no other apparent cause for the calamity.

## Profit in Bond Buying.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 24.—A statement prepared at the Treasury Department shows a profit to the Government of \$23,332,000 on the purchase of \$3,133,400 four-and-a-half per cent. bonds, or in other words, the interest charges on the purchased bonds would amount to \$23,332,000 more than the sum paid to-day if the bonds had been allowed to run to the date of maturity.

## A New Admiral.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 24.—The President has promoted Commodore Bancroft Gherardi to be Rear Admiral in the navy, to take the place of Rear Admiral Franklin, retired. Rear Admiral Gherardi is at present commandant at the Brooklyn navy yard. His commission was signed to-day by the President.

## Defiance Voted.

DREXEL, Aug. 24.—The Ennis Board of Guardians has adopted an official resolution defying the Government proclamation against the National League, and exhorting all Boards of Guardians to advance the principles of the League.

## Veteran Soldier Fatally Burned.

TOPEKA, Kan., Aug. 24.—Colonel G. C. Graves, who was Lieutenant Colonel of the Second Iowa Cavalry, and Brigadier-General of the Kansas National Guard, was burned to death in the destruction of the police barn in this city.

## Doctor Shoots a Burglar.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 24.—At 2:30 o'clock this morning Dr. H. Marx shot and fatally wounded a burglar who was trying to enter his residence, No. 1423 Monroe street. He gave his name as Henry Langer, of St. Louis.

## Recurrence of a Mysterious Disease.

WHEELING, W. Va., Aug. 24.—Many people are dying of a mysterious disease in Southern West Virginia and Southwest Virginia. It is a recurrence of an epidemic that has visited that section several times before.

## Change of Venue.

OLD MOORE, Aug. 24.—Of the seventeen Bald Knobbers who were to-day arraigned for the murder of John and Green, nine applied for a change of venue. The remaining eight will stand trial in Christian County.

## THE COMMONWEALTH.

The grand jury for Jessamine County returned into court the following list of sensational indictments against prominent politicians and civil and revenue officials: James Barkly, United States storekeeper and gauger, concealed weapons, assault and battery, and brandishing weapons to the common nuisance of all good citizens, and against the peace and dignity of the commonwealth of Kentucky; L. D. Baldwin, United States deputy collector, same charges; Wesley Hocker, McKinney Moss, Dick Moss and W. H. Phillips, judge of Jessamine County, same charges; W. T. Jones, Representative-elect, indicted for carrying concealed weapon; Henry A. Welch, jailer of Jessamine County and judge of the election, for knowingly receiving other than a legal voter. The penalty is a fine and forfeiture of office. George Martin, Henry Rogers, James Young and George Hyman, illegal voting. The grand jury, upon mature reflection and further investigation, withdrew the indictment of nuisance against Colonel L. D. Baldwin, United States Deputy Collector, and others, believing that the charges in the indictment could not be sustained by reliable witnesses, and for this grave and vague charge they substituted an indictment for assault and battery, which they believe is as strong as the facts elicited will warrant. Among the new indictments are two for libel, one against Henry T. Duncan, of the Lexington Press, and the other against M. A. Cassidy, of the Lexington Sunday Banner. They published the report of W. T. Jones, that the poll-books had been found on the place of N. D. Miles, this without fear of God before their eyes, but being moved by the instigations of the devil, and so on. Bail in each case \$15,000.

The last saloon in Somerset has expired, and local option is in force. There is great rejoicing among the anti-liquor men.

For the past two years S. W. Hadley, of Dayton, near Newport, has been traveling through Texas. He kept up a correspondence with his wife until about a year since, when it suddenly ceased, and his wife gave him up for dead. A few days ago she received a letter from him, and he explained the reason why she had not heard from him. While traveling through Texas he was stung by a centipede, and lost his mind from the effects of the bite. He was unconscious for several weeks, and for many days was at the point of death, and totally unable to give any account of himself. He is now slowly recovering, and writes that he will join his family when he is able to travel.



**ADVERTISERS** or others, who wish to examine this paper, or obtain estimates on advertising space when in Chicago, will find it on file at 45 to 49 Randolph St., the Advertising Agency of **LORD & THOMAS**







NEWSPAPER LAWS.  
A newspaper which prints regularly, and is not a mere "penny paper," is responsible for the contents of its columns. It is not responsible for the contents of its columns. It is not responsible for the contents of its columns.

### A NAUGHTY SCHOOL-GIRL.

I was a teacher some years ago in a little Western town. I was young, and my upper lip was growing its first soft down. I was a student in college then. In fact, I am proud to say. By teaching part of the year I went through college and paid my way. 'Twas in my junior year when first I taught in that town out West. And of all the schools that ever I knew that school turned out the best. I remember my first week of school. How the grown-up boys did try to "hush" the teacher, and many of them were older and stronger than I. But I held my own until I found a card case on the board, and my mistake was pictured with lines just three. On one side one, on the other two. It was more than I could stand. I said: "Who ever drew that card case and hold out his right hand."

### A WESTERN ADVENTURE.

How My Stupidity Came Near Costing Me My Life.

I have knocked about a good deal in my time, from doubling Cape Horn as a sailor, to digging gold as a miner and fighting Indians as a scout, and yet the closest escape I ever had from death was with my eyes wide open and through my own stupidity. Early in the seventies, I was down in the Indian Territory buying horses for shipment East. I had a partner, and we traveled with our own team in a covered wagon. That Territory isn't any too peaceful now, but in '73-3 you not only wanted a trusty rifle with you, but you wanted the knack of dropping your man first. Traveling from ranch to ranch as we did, with every body knowing that we had money to buy horses with, our situation was one requiring constant vigilance. There was never a night that both of us slept at once, and never a day that we were not on the watch for some plan to get the better of us. In one trip of three months we had five different watch dogs poisoned, and finally gave up trying to keep one. You might imagine that it would have been worth while for some of the predatory bands roaming the country to make an open attack upon us, but the fellows reasoned differently. A couple of men armed with Winchester and revolvers, and determined to defend their own at any cost, are antagonists not to be despised. Your Western outlaw, with very few exceptions, is just as careful about getting a bullet into his body as any one else.

One day in July, while we were on the north fork of the Canadian river, and about twenty miles below Shawnee, one of the horses in our team was bitten by a rattlesnake. I was driving, and I saw the snake as it lifted itself from the grass and bit the horse twice on the leg. It was a hot day, the horses well heated up, and the poison took effect very soon. We had no remedy for it, but were compelled to stand by and see the animal suffer and die. It wasn't quite an hour after he was struck before he was dead. In buying horses we stipulated for delivery at certain points, and thus had no spare ones with us. To make our team whole one of us must take the other horse and ride off and make a purchase. I had been over the route before, and I knew that the nearest ranch was twelve miles up the river. It was now four o'clock in the afternoon, and we were within half a mile of the stream and in a wild and lonely district of country. We had with us in a tin box in the wagon over four thousand dollars in gold, and the misfortune to our horse naturally increased our anxieties. My partner insisted that I should be the one to remain with the wagon, and he had no sooner moved away than I began to make things secure. The very first move was to take the tin box from the wagon and bury it in the ground under the vehicle, and after that I staked out the horse, saw that every firearm was in good order, and beat around the camp to drive away any reptiles lurking about.

There was no use in expecting Patton, my partner, back before eight o'clock or later. He would doubtless find a suitable horse at the first ranch, but the ranchmen might be away, or there were a dozen other reasons to call for delay. We carried provisions with us, and at about six o'clock I built a fire and prepared my supper, and was about to begin eating when I caught sight of a horse and rider approaching camp from the northwest. The ground was open for three or four miles, and as I had a glass with me I made out, while the horse was yet a mile and a half away, that he bore a woman on his back. Had she been a squaw the sight would not have occasioned surprise, but the first look proved that she was white and that her horse was jaded and coming slowly. As I held the glass on her I saw her turn and look back, as one pursued, and long before she reached me I had become greatly interested in her case. She rode straight for the wagon, and when she finally came up her horse was very much blown, and the woman's face seemed to betray hope and fear in turn. She was an average-looking female about forty years old, and as

she drew rein beside me we surveyed each other for half a minute before either spoke. During that interval I caught an expression on her face which I did not at all like. It was a sly, sinister look, but it passed swiftly away and was replaced by one of anxiety. I was the first to speak, saying: "Well, are you in trouble?"

"In great trouble, sir," she replied. "I have been living with my brother on a small ranch about fifteen miles distant. Two hours ago a dozen Kickapoo Indians visited the place, wounded my brother, and set fire to the house, and would have assaulted me had I not fled on this horse. They pursued me for several miles, and I—"

Here she broke down and began to cry and sob. What could I do but ask her to dismount, give her my promise of protection, and say that when my partner returned we would drive straight to the ranch and sacrifice our lives, if need be, to rescue her brother and teach the Indians a lesson? She did not come down without considerable palaver, seeming to be very sensitive about getting me into trouble, and when she did take a seat on the blankets prepared for her, she continued to cry and lament and would not touch a mouthful of food.

It had grown dark by the time I had eaten my supper, and it was now time to look for Patton. I sought, as any man would have done under the circumstances, to cheer the woman up, and by and by she gave over crying and seemed a bit more hopeful. She explained that she had removed to the Territory from Clarksville, Ark., three years before, being a widow with one son. The son had died within the year, and the brother, who was an old bachelor, and not in good health, had come on to remain until the place could be sold out. A Kickapoo buck had taken a great fancy to the woman, and wanted to marry her, and her indignation had called down the raid made that day. Her story filled me with indignation, and as night came on I was terribly impatient for Patton to return. About half-past nine o'clock I heard the gallop of horses, and was ready to welcome my partner, but before they had come in sight the widow sprang up in great terror and cried out:

"Oh, sir, they are the Indians who have been on my trail! Don't let them take me away! Let me hide in the wagon!"

"In with you quick, and they will have to kill me before they lay hands on you," I replied, and she disappeared beneath the cover with astonishing celerity. The gallop came nearer and nearer, and presently a voice hailed me: "The camp there—hello!" "Who is it?" "Friends."

"Come in." With that a half-breed and a Kickapoo came riding into camp on horses which had neither saddle nor blanket. Both men looked savage and sullen, and were well armed. The half-breed could speak very good English, and when he had come to a halt and looked around, he said: "We are after the woman who came into your camp a couple of hours ago. I see her horse over there." "By what authority do you demand her?" "None of your business. We have come for her, and we mean to have her." "Do you mean that you will take her by force?" "Do; and let me give you a piece of advice. See you are a tenderfoot. Don't put on too many airs in this country. It's a great place to have one's wings clipped in a hurry. Don't attempt any foolishness with us, or you'll never know what hurt you."

I had my Winchester in hand and two revolvers in my belt. Had I been a hot-tempered man, there would have been some shooting before he had concluded his bombastic speech. I am slow to anger, especially when human life may pay the forfeit, and I heard him through without being roused. The woman was hidden away in the wagon, and had not revealed her presence to them by word or move. "If the woman chooses to go with you, well and good," I answered, as I looked the fellow over by the light of the camp fire. "If she does not you can not take her."

"Oh, we can't eh? You crow pretty loud for a spring chicken. Well, ask the wench to make a choice."

The wagon was about ten paces from the fire, and in the shadow, although not so much so that I could not see it, pretty plainly. I had made a step toward it when I saw a black object under the wheels, and, supposing it to be a wolf, I raised my gun and took a snap shot, caring only to send a bullet near enough to drive it away. The object disappeared with the echoes of the report, and as I walked along to the wagon, the two men, who had not dismounted, accompanied me. Standing within five feet of the vehicle I called to the woman and asked if she desired to go with the men, and she replied: "Oh, sir, save me from them, even if you have to shoot me." "But you've got to come!" shouted the half-breed. "She shall not go!" I shouted at him. "I give you two villains sixty seconds in which to leave camp. Now go!" They were close together, and my rifle covered both. They looked straight at me for fifteen or twenty seconds, and then turned and rode away into the darkness. I followed them for a hundred yards, when they urged their horses to a gallop, and rode to the north without looking back. I stood and looked after them until could no longer hear the beat of their horses' hoofs and I felt rather proud of my nerve in driving them away. It did not occur to me until next day that either or both of them could have got the drop on me up to the time I raised my rifle, and that while they were talking threats of what they would do they left their rifles lying across their saddles. They simply permitted me to force them out of camp at the muzzle of my Winchester, and that was a part of their plan. When I returned to the fire the woman was beside it, her face betraying fear and distress, and as soon as I came up she

clasped her hands and tearfully exclaimed: "Oh, you will not let them take me away—you will not!" I assured her that they had been driven off, and that she was safe, and her gratitude was unbounded. It was now ten o'clock and after, and Patton had not yet returned. It was useless to expect him until morning, and I set about preparing the camp for the night. As there was a strong probability that the two men driven off would secure reinforcements and return during the night, I tied the horse to the wagon, told the woman that she could occupy the vehicle, and prepared to spend the night on guard.

Seemed to oppose this latter arrangement, declaring that the men would return, and declaring it was a sacrifice on my part she could not accept. I bundled her into the wagon, however, promising that I might catch a nap after one or two o'clock, if all was quiet, and by and by I let the fire go down and took my circle around the camp with cat-like step. A few coyotes and wolves came about, but nothing seemed to disturb me, and the hours passed away until two o'clock. By that time I was very tired and sleepy. I dared not stretch out for a regular sleep, knowing that the danger was not yet passed, but I sat down on a knoll about forty feet north of the wagon to nap a little, knowing that any noise of account would instantly arouse me. It was perhaps a quarter of an hour before I actually fell asleep, and almost instantly I began to dream. I dreamed that I was tied fast to a tree on the plain, and that a rattlesnake was crawling toward me. The snake was coming to bite me, and I was helpless. Every movement of the reptile was as vivid as if the dream had been a reality, and my mind was as clear as a bell. The serpent came very slowly, halting every two or three feet to rear its head and look about, and when it was within ten feet of its form changed. It was yet a serpent, but it had a small brown band, and the hand clutched a bull-dog pistol. The pistol was pointed full at me, and I saw that the hammer was up.

"Whizz!" went a shadow before my face, and then I saw him behind me. The snake was no longer in front, but creeping up in my rear, and yet I saw him as plainly as before. He came on slowly—cautiously—always a little nearer. When within three feet of my heels the pistol was raised to the back of my head, and I said to myself: "So I am to be shot. It is a large bullet, and I wonder why he didn't bite me? If I was loose I would make a fierce fight for my life." "Clung!" It was the sound of a pistol hammer striking on the center of a cartridge—a cartridge which had failed to explode. In the same second I was on my feet. I human figure stood before me. I gave my heavy rifle a half sweep, and the figure sank down with a stifled shriek. Then I was fully awake, and I bent over the stranger, to find it was the woman who should have been asleep in the wagon. She was unconscious, but clutched firmly in her right hand was a bull-dog pistol. I wrenched it away and carried her to the members of the fire, and when I had secured a blaze I saw that I had struck her on the head and given her a bad hurt. I examined the pistol, and when I found that the cartridge had been tried by the hammer, it did not take me long to unravel the plot against my life. I bound the woman hand and foot, and then kept vigilant watch until daylight. She recovered consciousness long enough before this, but the only aid I extended was to loosen her hands and place a dish of water beside her. She did not address me, and I had no word for her.

When day broke there was another surprise for me. A Kickapoo Indian lay dead under the wagon, shot through the heart. It was a great mystery to me, but the woman was ready to clear it up. Untied her, washed the blood off her face and head, and then she gave the whole plot away. Patton had been made a prisoner by a gang of outlaws in order that I might be robbed. These men knew of the tin box in the wagon. The woman had been sent into camp with the story she told, knowing that she would get into the wagon. The two men came to distract my attention and the Kickapoo crept up to receive the box. The woman couldn't find it, and I mistook the Indian for a wolf and killed him. Then the woman concluded that I had the money on me and while I napped she crept up to shoot me and secure the tin box. She told the particulars as coolly as I relate them to you, and when she had finished she asked what I was going to do about it. Patton had by that time returned, having raised such a row that his captors feared to detain him longer, and he answered the question by picking up a rope and starting for the nearest tree.

This broke the woman down, and she begged and pleaded so abjectly that we left her free to go where she would when we drove on. To have taken her to Ockmulgee, Kickapoo, or any other town as a prisoner would have been to cause us great delay and annoyance, and it was some consolation to know that the blow I gave her caused a wound from which she would not recover for many days. She was penitent enough as we drove away, but six weeks later was killed with her husband, a half-breed, while stealing stock from the Creek Indians. —N. Y. Sun.

A resident at Owan Point, Me., reports a great fight between two monster seals, which he thus describes: "I think they would each weigh one thousand pounds; they tore at one another fearfully; lashed the water into foam and leaped wildly into the air. It was the battle of giants, fearful to behold, and I do not wonder that the ancients created a mythology out of such marine tussles. Finally, after a desperate encounter of five minutes, both the combatants disappeared beneath the waves."

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—Hiawatha, Kan., has a young lady who watches over 15,000 silk worms.

### THE DAIRY.

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Just now the greatest struggle for precedence and patronage is between the breeders of dairy stock, and if a man can keep cool and let good judgment control his own selections, there is a ludicrous phase to the whole affair. It is now pretty generally admitted that the general-purpose cow, at her present stage of development, is an undesirable piece of property almost anywhere, and it will in time be learned that no one breed of dairy cows is the best for all places and all conditions. On a short, dry pasture which extends over a wide range of hills, large, heavy, slow-moving cows are out of place; while on a moist farm, with a certainty of a full supply of feed, they would be the most profitable. Each man must study these things with reference to his own case, and not go crazy for something new because it does well somewhere else. Take advantage of the fact that this lively competition gives you a variety to select from. —Cultivator.

### STIRRING THE CREAM.

An Operation Whose Proper Performance Requires Considerable Care. One of the most important operations of the dairy is stirring the cream. Simple as it appears, it is usually not half done at that. It is usually stirred with a narrow paddle, a sort of pudding stick, a most inefficient implement. It has but one merit, which is that it may be used as a knife to scrape around the edge where the cream may have dried a little to the side of the vessel. If cream is thoroughly stirred with this, the churning process will have begun, which is exactly what should be avoided. The fact is, when cream is well stirred, the surface should not be especially agitated—certainly never so much as to produce bubbles. There is a proper cream stirrer, and it does its work so well that we have never known its use to be given up where once dairy folks had the article in use. It is very simply made either of wood or turned iron. If a piece of the shape of a tea saucer, and a well-timed iron rod is fastened by riveting and solder upon the middle of the convex side, this completes the stirrer. It is like a tin saucer held bottom upwards by a sufficiently strong rod or wire. In use the saucer end is brought within a few inches of the bottom of the cream holder and then quickly thrust downward again and again. Soon the cream from the bottom will come boiling up on all sides. The motion is that of churning, but there is no churning, for no air is agitated with the cream, and the operation may be continued until the most perfect mixture has taken place. Through mixing of the cream secures perfect uniformity in ripening and that all the butter comes at once, so that none is lost in the butterlicking under ordinary circumstances. Many prefer a wooden stirrer because it may be left in the cream. It is made on the same plan, the disk and rod both being of some odorless wood. —Guernsey Breeder.

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### ABOUT SODA WATER.

Now This Popular and Harmless Summer Beverage Is Produced. The drinking of so-called "soda-water" is becoming more and more general. There are nearly seven thousand fountains in Boston alone. They are found not only in drug stores, but in restaurants, bar-rooms, confectionery stores, and retail merchant establishments. One house in the city has a fountain which cost between five and six thousand dollars!

All are familiar with the effervescence and foam that attend the mixing in water of carbonate of soda and tartaric acid. As the term "soda" is applied both to the fountain and to the drink issuing from it, one naturally supposes that the soda is the fountain, and he is taking. It is not so, however. The water is charged with carbonic acid, and is flavored and sweetened with some one of the various syrups. The carbonic acid gas is forced into water with a pressure of one hundred and eighty pounds to the square inch, and it is the escape of this gas, when the faucet is turned and the water flows into the tumbler, that causes the foaming.

The gas was formerly obtained from carbonate of soda, and hence the present name, which still clings to it; but it is now obtained from marble, which is a carbonate of lime. Marble is simply lime and carbonic acid chemically combined. The union is a weak one. Sulphuric acid has a much stronger affinity for the lime than the carbonic acid, and upon being poured on powdered marble, releases the carbonic acid, which is then absorbed by the water. It makes no difference with the drink whether the carbonic acid is obtained from soda or from marble, since nothing but the acid passes into the water. In, and in the neighborhood of, large cities, the sellers of soda-water do not charge their own fountain. It is done for them at large central establishments.

The question has been put to us if soda-water is wholesome. Almost any acidulated drink is pleasant in summer, and it often meets a real need of the system. Probably carbonated water is as wholesome as any. We should advise less of the syrup than is commonly taken, partly because it is not apt to be pure, and partly because, even if pure, it is not very good for the stomach. "Plain soda" is better than soda with syrup, and, after a little time, quite as pleasant as that. We believe that care is taken to have the water pure, and to keep the apparatus free from corrosive matter, and when this is done, no harm is likely to result from a moderate resort to the fountain. —Youth's Companion.

### VORACIOUS MICROBES.

A New-Fangled Sort of Worm That Eats Up Steel Rails. The existence has just been discovered of a detestable microbe which feeds upon iron with as much gluttony as the phyloxera upon the vine. Some time ago the greatest consternation existed among the engineers employed on the railway at Hagen by the accidents occurring always at the same place, proving that some terrible defect must exist either in the material or the construction of the rails. The German Government directed an inquiry to be made and a commission of surveillance to be formed for the purpose of maintaining constant watch at the spot where the accidents—one of them attended with loss of life—had occurred. It was not, however, until after six months had elapsed that the surface of the rails appeared to be corroded, as if by acid, to the extent of one hundred yards. The rail was taken up and broken, and it was perceived that it was literally hollowed out by a tiny gray worm, to which the qualification of "rail-eater" was assigned, and by which name it is to be known in natural history. The worm is said to be two centimeters in length and of the size of the prong of a silver fork in circumference. It is of a light gray color, and on the head carries two little glands filled with a corrosive secretion, which is ejected every ten minutes upon the iron. This liquid renders the iron soft and spongy, and it is then greedily devoured by the insect. "There is no exaggeration," says the official report of the commission, "in the assertion that this creature, for its size, is one of the most voracious of rail, for it has devoured thirty-six kilograms of rail in a fortnight." —Cologne Gazette.

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—Good butter will always command ready sale in the cities, and when flour, sugar and other articles such as farmers need are taken in part payment, the highest prices can be obtained. —Christian at Work.

—To make the choicest cheese, set at a pretty low temperature and use considerable rennet, work and cure at a low and steady temperature all the way through. Apply the rennet at about seventy-seven degrees. —U. S. Dairyman.

—In buying a cow find out for yourself if she be what you want. Don't take any body's word for it. A mean cow is such an intolerable nuisance that many men are strongly tempted to strain a point in order to get rid of her. —Ohio Farmer.

—The public tests of dairy cows at the leading dairy shows will do away with the acceptance of private tests, which are often received with suspicion. At a public contest there is an opportunity of comparing the cows under conditions of food, age and equal chances, as all are treated alike. —Indiana Sentinel.

—The best hay feed ever yet discovered for milk cows is alfalfa, and the best ensilage is made from the evergreen sweet corn. With these two feeds combined, butter-making can be made a half more profitable in winter than in the summer. In the winter the butter goes the highest in the market and the farm labor is the cheapest. —Farm, Field and Stockman.

—If you are troubled with streaky and mottled butter, take two precautions. First roll the salt very carefully, so as to get all the lumps out of it, and then incorporate it thoroughly in the butter. While it is necessary to avoid over working, at the same time enough work must be done to get the salt evenly distributed through the mass of butter. —American Dairyman.

### INDISPUTABLE FACTS.

A Few Words About the Struggle for Precedence Between Stock-Raisers. Until within a few years, dairying has, over a great part of the country, been considered as a sort of a side issue, or a convenient and necessary part of mixed farming. A few cows have been kept to supply the family, and when the calves were weaned or sold, the surplus milk has been used for butter or cheese, with the convenience at hand, and with what knowledge of the business that a farmer's wife happened to possess, and this knowledge was too often composed of whims and superannuated customs. But at the present time, dairying is one of the great industries of the farming community. Building barns, cutting hay, buying feed, procuring ice, arranging for a supply of water, improving pastures and selecting herds of stock are all done with an eye to the dairying business; and this increased interest in the business gives the manufacturers of dairymen's supplies a chance to reap a harvest, and creates great competition among them as well as among breeders of dairy stock. If any man attempted to believe half the statements and testimonials that are published to catch the eyes and the dollars of dairymen, he would soon land in a lunatic asylum.

Just now the greatest struggle for precedence and patronage is between the breeders of dairy stock, and if a man can keep cool and let good judgment control his own selections, there is a ludicrous phase to the whole affair. It is now pretty generally admitted that the general-purpose cow, at her present stage of development, is an undesirable piece of property almost anywhere, and it will in time be learned that no one breed of dairy cows is the best for all places and all conditions. On a short, dry pasture which extends over a wide range of hills, large, heavy, slow-moving cows are out of place; while on a moist farm, with a certainty of a full supply of feed, they would be the most profitable. Each man must study these things with reference to his own case, and not go crazy for something new because it does well somewhere else. Take advantage of the fact that this lively competition gives you a variety to select from. —Cultivator.

—There are one hundred and one prisoners in the Washington Territory penitentiary.

—Hiawatha, Kan., has a young lady who watches over 15,000 silk worms.

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